

Miss Pauline Joran.

## YOUNGEST DIVORCEE---ONLY 14.

Signora Giannosa.

**S**IGNORA GIANNOSA is seeking a divorce at the age of fourteen.

Probably she is the youngest woman who ever brought such an action in this country.

She is only a poor little East Side Italian girl, but she has loved and suffered much.

When the signora was Sadie Bollino, and that was only last July, she began to lose interest in all that absorbing game, jackstones. She didn't care to play with the children, and the housework seemed more than ever unbearable drudgery.

A new customer had come into her father's barber shop. He was as old as her big brother, twice as old as she. He had wavy brown hair and laughing merry blue eyes. He wore stylish clothes, and he smiled upon Sadie. Not wanting to treat a customer discourteously, she smiled back.

Girolamo Giannosa, for that was the young man's name, rented a room around the corner from Antonio Bollino's barber shop. And then Sadie's romance began.

Now, Sadie, though but a child in years, had a figure which a Fifth Avenue belle would have given half her fortune to possess. But she didn't know it. In fact, she didn't know she was a woman. This knowledge came to her when her wooer came. And that was only last Summer.

Unlike the typical women of her race, she is a blonde. Her complexion is clear and rose-tinted. Her eyes those of a child. Her figure one of perfect curves and graceful lines.

But the young girl who went to school every day, played "jacks" at recess, and cleaned up the shop in between times, was in ignorance of her own attractiveness. Her aprons which she wore when working and her ill-fitting clothes disguised rather than revealed the beauty of her little young figure.

But Girolamo was quick to see her grace and beauty of form, and equally quick to tell her.

Sadie liked to hear it. In a very short time he was the most regular customer that had ever set foot in Antonio Bollino's barber shop. He was obliging, too, and never wanted a shave in

a hurry. He always found time to stop for a chat with the barber's wife, and he brought candy and sweet cakes for the children.

Girolamo had learned diplomacy in his early youth. He appreciated the ease of travelling a well-paved way.

Sadie never ate the children's candy, but she took a piece now and then when they were not looking, and hid it away in a box with her best ribbons.

It was soon an everyday occurrence for Girolamo to meet Sadie after school and walk home with her. Then he called in the evening and invited her for trolley rides. Sundays there were picnics at Bronx Park, and Sadie and Girolamo would wander off together for long walks in the quiet woods.

The man pictured a new life to the child. He promised her pretty clothes, new trunks and a home all her own. He made her conscious of his love by every word and look.

The little East Side girl felt that her old life was ended; that all the drudgery was passed, and that her fairy prince had come. So she ran away from school one day and went down to the City Hall with her lover and was married.

After the visit to the Mayor, the bride and groom went shopping, and Sadie bought furniture and dishes and curtains and other pretty things for her new home of three rooms. The very next day she started to work to put everything in order.

When Girolamo came in at night from his day's work he came to as happy a little wife and as neat a little home as a man could wish. But like many another man Girolamo was a much more agreeable lover than husband. And he proved this emphatically to Sadie, even from the very first.

He gave her none of the pretty clothes he had promised. At the end of the first week he was treating her cruelly. At the end of the second week her life was unbearable. There was a prettier girl on the floor above.

And now, Sadie, after twenty-two days of married life, is suing her husband for an absolute divorce on the statutory ground.

Fortunate this little East Side girl has lived her romance and her tragedy, and all her life will be darkened.

## England's Greatest Contralto.

**M**ISS CLARA BUTT, England's greatest contralto, will arrive in New York on October 21. She will be heard at the Metropolitan Opera House November 12. It will be her first appearance in America.

Critics pronounce Miss Butt "a singer who has been raised by the divine hand as a successor of Scatchell." Miss Butt is the rising, Mme. Scatchell the waning star. Miss Butt is young, Mme. Scatchell is old. Enter the new queen of low notes, exit the old.

She was born in Bristol. Her first singing master was Mr. Rotham of that city. She was awarded a valuable scholarship at the Royal College of Music and received singing instruction from Mr. Henry Blower. She made her debut in 1892 in "The Golden Legend" at Albert Hall. Afterward she studied for a year in Paris under M. Bouhy, and later in Germany under Eitelka Gerster, the once famous soprano. One of her greatest triumphs was her singing "God Save the Queen" at Her Majesty's Theatre. She was supported by the Queen's Hall choir.

The Prince of Wales was present. The entire audience rose, and the theatre rang with "Bravos."

Once she sang at Windsor Castle. A quiet-looking woman came up to her and said: "Should you ever visit my country, Germany, you must come and have a quiet time with me." She was astonished when she learned that the quiet-looking woman was the Empress Frederick. She had the honor of singing in the German Court when the Emperor turned the music for her.

They asked her to sing "Light and Darkness," and so intensely did the singer feel the song that she wept when she had finished.

"Keep that feeling, my child," said the Empress. "Keep it all ways, and God will bless you."

Miss Butt will make a tour of America. She will be conspicuous not only for her remarkable singing voice, but for her height. She is perhaps the tallest woman in England, being over six feet tall.

## TO PEDAL 1,000 MILES IN FOUR DAYS.

**T**HE eyes of all cyclists, professional and amateur, and, in fact, the eyes of all persons interested in the unusual, have been upon Miss Jane Yattman for a week. Miss Jane Yattman broke the woman's long-distance record by wheeling 700 miles in three days. It is a remarkable feat, but a rival has arisen. The rival is Mrs. Irene Brush, of Brooklyn, who says she will ride 1,000 miles in four days.

Mrs. Brush and Miss Yattman have been riding neck and neck along the cycle road to fame for six months. Mrs. Brush was the first woman to ride a "quad" century in forty-eight hours. She accomplished this in May. Then Miss Yattman rode 500 miles in fifty-six hours and fifty seconds. Last week, Miss Yattman beat her own and the world's record by her 700-mile trip in three days, and now comes Mrs. Brush, who says she will make a 1,000-mile run in four days.

Mrs. Brush is five feet four inches in height and weighs 130 pounds. She is confident of success in her thousand-mile trip, the details of which are not yet arranged.

"I ride only for one reason in the world, a simple one, because I enjoy it," says Mrs. Brush. "Usually the further I go, the further I want to go."

"All my life I have been fond of outdoor exercise. In fact, one day spent indoors without breathing the fresh air would give me a headache. I love to swim, and I am an expert at skating. But cycling is my hobby."

"I have only been riding for three years. My physician recommended it first for my health."

"I shall always remember my first century. It was with the New York Fireman's Cycle Club. Every one wondered if I'd finish the hundred miles. I acknowledge I was tired, but I stuck it out. My last century? I am sorry to think there might ever be a last century."

"Women are very apt when they undertake the first century to become discouraged after they have ridden twenty-five miles or so. If they would only keep on they would find that the tired feeling would gradually disappear. There is nothing so exhilarating as a fine night spent on a wheel. Watching the gradually growing darkness, then the rising of the moon, then the dawn of day—why, one feels like a queen!"

"I am looking forward to this 1,000-mile ride as the greatest pleasure of my life."

Mrs. Brush's attempt to ride 1,000 miles watched with considerable interest by physicians, athletes and all who are interested in the development of the human body. Such a feat is not so much a test of muscular power as of power of endurance, which depends principally on will, nerves and vitality. The feat proposed calls for an enormous amount of endurance, such as many a prizefighter could not show.

## Another American Girl Who Captured a Duke.

**T**HE engagement is announced of Miss Pauline Joran, a new American prima donna, and Baron de Bush, an Englishman with a German title of nobility.

The international marriage thus arranged will be of a somewhat unusual character. Ilustrious European noblemen have sought American brides from capitalistic rather than artistic society.

Miss Pauline Joran is a native of Chicago, and has recently made a success in a new opera by Sullivan, Piner and Carr at the Savoy Theatre in London. It is stated that she has been before the public for twenty years, having made her debut at the age of four.

Her career has been an extraordinary one. She was originally a pianist, and after travelling through the West to San Francisco, went to Honolulu, Australia, South America and Mexico. Then she went to Berlin and studied the violin with Emil Sauer and singing with Julius Hey. She made her first appearance as a violinist at the Crystal Palace in London.

When Mascagni's opera "L'Amico Fritz" was about to be produced an article was needed who could both sing and play the violin. Miss Joran filled the role to perfection. After that she sang leading soprano roles at Covent Garden in London, among which were Marguerite, Carmen, Santuzza and Nedda in "I Pagliacci," which was her greatest success.

William Ernst Bush, Baron de Bush, who is going to marry Miss Joran, is a distinguished chemist. He has materially contributed to the knowledge of odoriferous principles and essential oils and essences. He was created a Baron of the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha in 1889 and received permission to bear the title in England in 1890, which is considered a great honor.

Miss Joran will be known as the Baroness de Bush.



MISS CLARA BUTT.

## PRETTIEST BRIDE AT GAY NEWPORT.

**M**ONDAY witnessed the marriage of an opera queen to the king of finance at Newport.

The bride, Miss Mary Elene Barnard, is a soprano well known to grand opera circles. The groom, Mr. Frank Russak, is an equally well-known New York banker.

Miss Barnard was better known by her name de theatre of Marie Barnas. She is the daughter of Judge and Mrs. Allan Mather Barnard of San Francisco, and a grand daughter of Timothy F. Barnard, who was a Supreme Court Judge in Monroe County, N. Y., for many years. Mr. Russak is a graduate of the University of New York.

He also took a course at Harvard. He is a member of the Lotus, Harvard and New York Athletic clubs. Instead of making a tour of the German cities to sing in Wagner operas, as she had intended, Mrs. Russak will retire from the stage and shine only as mistress of the Russak mansion at No. 19 East Sixty-fifth street, this city. Cupid easily tangles ambitious plans, and Heyman often ends them. "Marie Barnas" as such will be known to grand opera no more.

The ceremony was performed by Judge Edward C. Dubois, of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island. The wedding supper was served in a brilliantly illuminated tent on the lawn of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Squire's home.

The bride was gowned in white satin tulle, covered with mousseline de sole and point d'aiguille lace, richly embroidered in pearls. She carried a bouquet of forget-me-nots and wore a wreath of these, her favorite flowers, in her hair. Her only ornament was a diamond collar, the gift of the groom.



MRS. IRENE BRUSH.

## NEW YORK'S NEW HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN BREADWINNERS.

**A**HOSPITAL for Breadwinners is soon to be opened in Greater New York. The hospital is designed for women breadwinners alone. It will afford the best medical treatment, the best food, the most hygienic surroundings, and a private room for every patient, all for the maximum cost of \$10 a week and the minimum cost of \$1 or less, or, to use the language of the promoters of the plan, "whatever the patient can afford."

Dr. Alexander J. C. Skene is the promoter of the plan. To help self-supporting women has been the darling plan of the doctor for the past five years. It has taken form in a prospectus of the Breadwinners' Hospital. Dr. Skene has offered to donate to the hospital lots on Park Slope, President street, Brooklyn, valued at \$40,000, if the committee on organization decides to build the hospital in that city.

It is probable that the institution will be named the Katrina Trask Hospital, in honor of Mrs. Spencer Trask.

Dr. Skene has resigned as president of the Long Island College Hospital to forward the plan. It is proposed to erect a building that will cost \$100,000. The plan contemplates an endowment of \$200,000. There will be at least 100 beds in the new hospital. There will be practically no wards, for the plan is to do away with promiscuity and provide every patient with a private room.

The hospital is designed to be self-supporting. "It is possible to keep the expenses of a well-connected hospital at 50 cents per capita," said Dr. George Sprout, the secretary. "There may be a large profit on hospitals. A hospital may easily and speedily get rich."

"A young woman may be taken to many hospitals in this city where she will be

placed in a ward at \$7 a week. If she wants a private room she may have to pay \$40, \$50 or even \$100 a week. Persons of refinement have a distinct and natural aversion to lying in a ward. The Breadwinners' Hospital will do away with that objection to hospitals."

"We will not make the Breadwinners' Hospital a charitable institution. Every patient will pay something. What that something is will be regulated by her means. We will try to make it self-supporting. I have no doubt that after the first year this will be done. With a large endowment for a reserve fund this will be quite practicable."

"There are already in Greater New York more than sufficient hospital accommodations for poor but not always deserving patients, and private institutions where the wealthy can obtain all the care that science and art afford for the sick and in-

## THE VERY LATEST ENGLISH BEAUTY.

**M**ISS ADELE CLEMMONS is the latest professional beauty of England.

She has carried her profession to a higher plane of development than any of her predecessors, including Mrs. Cornwallis West, Mrs. Langtry, Lady Brooke and many others.

Miss Clemmons took the beauty prize at a bazaar held at South Kensington, under the patronage of the Duchess of York. Most of the famous beauties of London competed with her, but it was the almost unanimous opinion of those present that Miss Clemmons was easily first.

She is tall and stately and has a magnificent figure, which is superbly developed. Her hair is a golden brown and so voluminous that it reaches to her heels when it is undone. She has large, liquid, hazel eyes, which are shaded by long lashes. Her beauty is of a true English type in its freshness and wholesomeness, but she has a grace which is rarely seen.

Miss Clemmons is of good family, but she is obtaining a tremendous position in

society owing to the fame of her beauty. Duchesses fight for the honor of having her at their dinners, balls and other entertainments. Young men of the highest society in London nowadays frankly admit that they prefer drinking, gambling, billiards or anything under the sun to putting in an appearance at parties and so on. It needs a very unusual attraction to bring them to private houses. London hosts cheerfully pay \$5,000 for an operatic singer to entertain their guests, but the professional beauty, Miss Clemmons, is now the best card.



MISS ADELE CLEMMONS.

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MRS. FRANK RUSSAK.